

Sakis

We're Sakis. We ride Kawasakis so don't mix us up w/ Harley violent assholes.

Anyway we're at Home Depot and Pewee gets cut off at the register by this old jerk with wallboard. Our Commander Pepper Stutzman signals him to cool it by tapping his own head but Pewee can't and he finally rolls his wrist so his thumb goes down real slow. Its our only sign cant be argued.

Stutz leaves the line and comes back with 2 by 4. Green got real whip he whispers and adds it to the paint we were buying to work on the clubhouse.

We're all nervous by the time we check out but Stutz is laughing. The old dude is trying to tie down that wallboard on his tin can Subaru when Stutz whistles and he turns around to see that fuckin 2 by 4 dropping on his olf melon head. His eyes roll up white and he goes down. Sakis get respect! we scream as we stomp him but he doesn't hear.

Back at the clubhouse we all get a pint of white lightning from the Commander. Peewee shrieks that fucker had white eyes! And I try to say later.....anyway what I really said was maybe the old asshole lessoned his learn. Nobody can stop laughing after that.